





## Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
FRANCE. ALASKA.

We are judged not by the poetry we applaud, but by the plain prose we apply.

More good is done by dispensing good cheer than by giving away dollars.

Come to think of it, when you were a boy sour-milk biscuits always made you feel younger.

Kink Head is a name which comes from Kentucky to go thundering down the ages with Dink Potts and Pod Dismuke.

A woman's clothes are so near her innermost soul that the care she takes of them often furnishes an infallible guide to her true character.

It is Dr. Gunsaulus who remarks that the day of the boy orator has gone. But there is nothing in this statement to arouse any deep regret.

George Ade should be more careful. If John D. finds out that there is so much money in writing comic operas he will be taking over the business himself.

Legal steps have been taken to stop flirting in the Cathedral at Norwich, England. Of course, this is indecorous conduct, but it might lead to some extra services for the domine.

The beekeepers' association will pay \$1,000 to anyone who can prove that honeycomb is artificially manufactured. The members believe it is hard to beat the busy bee at his business.

A writer in Farm and Fireside says that if horsets are handled gently they will be come as docile as butterflies. How are you treating your horsets—harshly or kindly? Pause and reflect.

A Kentucky woman has died of cancer which was caused by wearing high-heeled shoes. If her heels had deprived her of a chance to marry a title some of the ladies might decide to quit wearing high ones.

New York is to have a ten-story public school building which will hold from 7,500 to 8,000 pupils. It is, of course, to be located in one of the poorest parts of the city. They don't need school buildings of that kind in the more fashionable quarters.

It is safe to say that if Russia had not been somewhat busy in Manchuria Colonel Youngblood would have succeeded in bulldozing the Tibetan lama into that "treaty," whereby Tibet surrenders her autonomy to Great Britain. There is even a possibility that the treaty will yet be revised, once the Muscovite finds himself foot-loose.

Motherhood and art have different ideals, but they may become allies to overthrow the dull monster, common sense. The architect who designed the restoration of the Protestant Church at Speyer, capital of the Rhine Palatinate, planned a chancel window with seven angel heads, which should be portraits of the Emperor's children, each at the age of four. The Emperor objected, like any other mere man, that his children are not angels. But the Empress was pleased with the idea, and leagued herself with the artist, and of course the Emperor gave way to the mother.

The real winning of the West is not an accomplished fact. It has but just begun. And the work that is now being prosecuted in the West is more important than any that has preceded it and more interesting. What the West needs is water. And that is what the government and private enterprise are gradually supplying. If he be one of the most useful of men who makes two blades of grass where but one grew before, then what monuments do the workers deserve who make unlimited harvests grow on land that formerly produced nothing, who turn the desert into a garden of unsurpassed fertility?

It is not true that the human race has undergone a physical degeneration since the dawn of history or during the thousands of unrecorded years which have elapsed since its appearance on this earth. The idea that in their physical characteristics our forefathers were superior to ourselves is due to the inveterate tendency of the human mind to idealize the past and to assume that everything was better than it is now in the good old days, and it is no more justified in this particular respect than it is in any other. There were giants in those days just as there are giants now, a few of them, individuals whose abnormal development is the result of a disease which morbid pathology has recognized and classified, but that there ever was a race of giants there is no reason whatever to suppose.

Under our system of choosing Presidents, each State casts its entire electoral vote for the candidate who receives the largest number of individual votes at the November election. The members of the Union thus come to occupy relations to the political parties much like those of every-day citizens. Certain States are always Democratic; others are as regular in their Republican adherence, while a third group moves from one side to the other, according to the issues and candidates

of the campaign. States which are neighbors with kindred interests usually vote in about the same way. There is thus an element of personality imparted to the commonwealths. Of the eleven which in 1856 voted for Fremont, the first Republican candidate, eight have never since that time voted any other ticket in a Presidential election. Of these Fremont states, New York and Connecticut have supported the Democratic nominee in several great contests, while Wisconsin has been Democratic once. On account of the upheaval produced by the Civil War and reconstruction, but few of the nineteen States which voted for Buchanan nearly half a century ago have been steadfast in their Democratic allegiance. Illinois and Pennsylvania switched to the other side in the very next contest; the former has been Democratic but once since that time, and Pennsylvania never. Maryland, in 1856, voted for a "third-party" candidate. Fourteen new voters "have become of age" since 1856. Of these only Minnesota has been steadily Republican in the Presidential elections. None has been invariably Democratic, although West Virginia voted for Tilden in 1876, and for every subsequent Democratic candidate down to Bryan. A group of these States which are west of the Missouri have been Republican except when the silver issue was uppermost. It is often asserted that state-lines are fading, and in some respects this is true. But as each Presidential contest rolls round, these units of government will assert their individuality so long as the present electoral system prevails.

Ever since the world began some wives have been the making of their husbands and some other wives the ruin of theirs. Also there have been some philosophers to see in the marriage institution the highest good of life and some cynics to condemn all marriage. It is from a different point of view than these that Cloudeley Brereton approaches the ever new subject in the columns of the London Times. He has convinced himself by what he considers to be an inductive process that marriage in the present day is a serious handicap to men, and he draws the conclusion that if women do not cease making it a handicap the bankruptcy of marriage and the consequent end of all things social is in immediate sight. To begin with, Mr. Brereton describes to us "the increasing exigencies of the modern married women." That means the wife is enlarging her demands on her husband's time, energy and money. She spends too much, because she wants to start in life where her parents left off, and "nothing we know can withstand the importunities of the woman with a purpose." Then, "even if honest John has been all day between the shafts, he must be bridled and saddled for the evening, and often for the afternoon as well." In other words, he must go to parties and balls. By and by he gets pneumonia, "and his wife's vanity and selfishness were largely responsible for the simple complaint carrying him off." It would seem as though that were the end of the husband. Yet Mr. Brereton in his next sentence announces: "But the impost that the benedict of to-day must carry does not end there." We expect to be taken to the nether world, but we are wrong. Mr. Brereton simply moves onward to the woes of husbands in "lower" social classes. We are shown how hard it is for the "assistant secondary master" or for the "shop assistant" to get a job if he has a wife, and how impossible it is for a laboring man with a large family to find a home and a livelihood. Clearly this is all the woman's fault. Even a masculine declaration of independence won't help, for that would only hasten the ruin of society. Mr. Brereton implies that he knows the remedy, but he has not space in his letter to tell. While we are waiting for him it would be interesting to hear from Mrs. Brereton—if there be one—or, at any rate, from a feminine Cloudeley.

### Learning a Boy's Age.

While the agent was selling farm machinery at the house, the friend at the gate held his horse, and a conversation took place with the small boy of the family.

With grave incredulity, he was saying: "Are you sure you are only nine years old? I think there must be some mistake."

The boy was positive; but to make sure: "Ma!" he called. "Ain't I just nine years old?"

After a time he ventured: "Say, mister, what made you think I was more than nine years old?"

"Why," said the stranger, "I couldn't understand how you could get so dirty in nine years."

### In His Line.

"He's become very pompous and exclusive since he came in for his fortune."

"Well?"

"Why, he was nothing but a humble gardener before."

"Well, then, it's natural enough for him to go in for haughty-culture, isn't it?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Too Talkative.

"Went to the mountains on your vacation? Why, Gassaway told me you were going to the seashore."

"Yes, I'd like to strangle that fellow. I told him I preferred the seashore, and he mentioned it to my wife; so, of course, we went to the mountains."—Philadelphia Press.

Somewhat the glibness with which a friend lies for you, makes you uneasy regarding his word ever after.

The biggest fool in town never holds the title more than four or five years.

# WOMEN AND FASHION

## To Retain Your Husband's Love.

Many young women seem to labor under the impression that once the marriage ceremony is over their object is attained; they have played their part, so to speak; the future can take care of itself. It is one thing to gain a man's love, it is quite another to retain it; and the girl who is willing to rest content with having gained it will never make marriage much of a success. A girl generally studies her sweetheart, more or less; she considers if this will please him or if that will not. Well, if that sort of thing is so far essential before marriage, it is absolutely necessary after the nuptial knot is tied; a husband must be studied, and the wife who does not study her husband will never retain his love and respect.

Again, why is it that a sweetheart who always dressed well and neatly before marriage, adopts a slovenly style immediately after settling down? This often happens, and it may give the husband food for much reflection, for what does it hint at? Does it not suggest that having got him, she does not care; in other words, may it not mean that she only dressed carefully in order to entrap him? Let a husband get those ideas into his head, and love, on his side, may be conspicuous by its absence. A wife should really dress just as carefully after marriage as before, more carefully in fact, if she wants her husband to remain a lover also, and by the way, that is the best condition under which married life can be spent.

Then there is another important thing—a wife must always be interested in her husband and all his doings, and her interest must, in certain circumstances, be blended with sympathy. Take his business or profession, for instance. Well, of course, it is to her advantage to be interested in his business; if he starts talking about it she must listen, and if he wants advice she must be ready to give it to the best of her ability. This greatly aids a man; he is strengthened by the fact that his wife takes a deep interest in his affairs; it spurs him on; he has an incentive. Then if business worries crop up she must be sympathetic, and who knows but what she may be able to give him many a valuable hint. Be very sure that the wife who thus acts will retain her husband's love; he finds that he could not do without her; he gets into the habit of turning to her as his wise counselor.

On the other hand, if a wife is apathetic, and takes no interest whatever in her husband's affairs, can one wonder if his love becomes a trifle lukewarm? It is hardly necessary to say a word about cooking and housekeeping, but it may be remarked that a tidy, clean, well-ordered house, coupled with prompt, well-served meals, go a long way in holding a man's love, but enough of that.

Then there is one other important thing, most men have a hobby; indeed, the man without a hobby is hardly a desirable person to marry. Well, a wife should always take the deepest interest in her husband's hobby. It may be argued that the particular hobby may have no interest for her, but she must make herself interested in it; she must show him that his hobby is also hers, and this goes a long way in keeping a husband's love and respect.—Home Monthly.



Among female Moors birthday celebrations are unknown. A Moorish woman considers it a point of honor to be absolutely ignorant of her age.

The ordinary marriage customs of the Orient are reversed in Tibet. Instead of the men having a plurality of wives, the women have the privilege of a plurality of husbands.

Madie, Gauchin, a girl of 20, living in a suburb of Paris, has lately been awarded a prize of £25 by the municipality for supporting her octogenarian grandmother, her invalid mother and her six brothers and sisters.

A would-be bridegroom in Kamchatka has to serve some time in a mental position in his prospective father-in-law's household in order that the bride's family may have an opportunity of observing whether his habits and temperament are worthy of her.

In Japan a well-bred woman does not go to the theater until she is old and ugly. It is not thought proper for her to understand music. If she is religious she is termed "flighty." She spends most of her time at home tending to her children and servants and performing all sorts of menial services for her husband and his family.

Drying the Umbrella. During the frequent use of umbrellas in the spring showers we should keep in mind the oft-repeated caution concerning drying them. They will last much longer if they are always placed, when wet, with the handle downward to dry. The moisture then falls from the edge of the frame

## GOWNS FOR INDIAN SUMMER.



1. Striped voile, with inner vest of the same color as the stripe. Skirted coat and skirt formed of two flounces.
2. Soft olive green silk trimmed with pinked plaited ruffles of the material and dark green velvet rosettes.

and the fabric dries uniformly. When it stands handle upward, which is commonly the case, the top of the umbrella holds the moisture and not only takes a long time to dry, but it soon injures the silk or other fabrics used for the cover and rusts the steels. This is the cause of this part of the umbrella weeping out before any other part. Umbrella cases are also responsible for the rapid wear of the silk. The constant friction causes the tiny holes that appear so provokingly early. When not in use leave the umbrella loose.

**Flats and Home Life.** As a general proposition, it may be safely stated that every time inventive genius seeks to lighten the burdens of housekeeping, or bring it up somewhere near the standards of economical efficiency reached by other industrial sciences, he disturbs what is popularly called "domesticity" and menaces "home life." It is true that a great fireplace, with its crackling backlog and brass andirons, is more "home-like" than a steam radiator. Every man likes to regulate his own heat in winter, and sit beneath his own tree in summer. But the flat was not designed for bank managers or merchant princes.

The flat encourages matrimony and domesticity, for the reason that if it were not for the flats hundreds of young men of moderate salaries who are obliged to be at their places of employment at an early hour would have to forego the pleasure of married life. The flat is not an ideal place in which to bring up a large family. But it is a great boon to young married people who have not reached the point where they can afford to keep an "establishment." The flat is an evolution from industrial conditions in the metropolis. It admirably meets the necessities of modern life. Any ordinances designed to regulate the construction of flats should be directed toward making them fireproof and securing perfect sanitation and ventilation, rather than the curtailment of their benefits.—New York News.

**A Woman Preacher.** Miss Gertrude Von Petzold is a striking type of the much talked of new woman. She recently was offered the charge of the Unitarian Church of Narborough road, Leicester, England, and thus has become the first woman preacher in the United Kingdom.

Miss Von Petzold is an accomplished student. She has had the degree of master of arts conferred on her and speaks several languages. She is deeply interested in church work and believes that she will command as much attention in the pulpit as would be given to a man.

**A Movable Feast.** Boarder—Why in creation did you ring the breakfast bell at 4 o'clock this morning?

Cook—The missus heard it thundering, and told me to hurry up and serve breakfast before the milk soured.—New York Weekly.

# Boys And Girls

# LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

## A Cat's Paper Boots.

Did you ever put paper boots on your cat? That is what Dick's playmates did to him. I was one of them, and it was great fun even for Dick himself. His feet were tied up in smooth paper and then he was set down on the floor. Then a spool tied to a string was put before him. Dick loved to play with spools, and was quick to catch them. He liked to play ball with them or make believe they were mice to be tossed or worried. But when Dick tried to catch the spool with his paper boots on it was a funny sight. His legs went wherever they chose. They did not care what he wanted at all. Each foot went skating by itself, and left poor Dick flat on the floor. He kicked, rolled over and over, and was the most puzzled cat you ever saw. He looked at that lively spool, winked at it, snatched at it, but could never catch it. He thought that it was the queerest spool he had ever seen, and that his feet were the queerest things he had ever owned.



It's little things in life that tell. I've heard my Mother say But Aunt Jane is very big. Wne Told on me Today!

## Manners for Boys.

Poor fellows! How they get hector and scolded and snubbed, and how continual is the rubbing and polishing and drilling which every member of the family feels at liberty to administer. No wonder their opposition is aroused, and they begin to feel that every man's hand is against them, when, after all, if they only in a quiet way were informed what was expected of them, and their manliness ap-

## MASTER OF THE PACK.

"Jack" was a magnificent St. Bernard dog that E. R. Young describes in "My Dogs in the Northland," as possessing all the good qualities of the Eskimo dogs and none of their thievish habits. Jack's place was second dog in the train. He could lead splendidly, and would respond to the various calls as promptly as a well-trained horse responds to the reins. In the work of breaking in obstinate young dogs, Mr. Young found that Jack was his best assistant. He delighted in the work, and it was really marvelous at times to see the cleverness and thoroughness with which he seconded his master's efforts.

The plan I generally adopted in breaking in a big, stubborn young dog, writes Mr. Young, was to harness him up in a train with three strong, well-trained ones in front of him, and Jack in harness behind him. When "Marche" the word for "Go!" was shouted, the old dogs would of course at once spring to advance. This the new dog would generally attempt to prevent by stubbornly balking. Most desperately would he exert all his strength to hold his ground against the efforts of the dogs in front. This was Jack's opportunity to bring the young dog speedily to his senses.

"Go for him, Jack!" was all I had to say. With a rush and a roar Jack would spring at the stubborn dog, and with more noise and furor than actual biting he would so frighten the now terrified young animal that he was glad to spring to his feet and make the most desperate effort to get beyond the reach of the enormous dog that was making it so lively in his rear.

As long as the youngster kept going on straight in the trail, Jack did not molest him, but it often happened that a stubborn dog hated to yield quickly, and tried various other tricks. Every trick or artifice of the young dog would be so promptly met and defeat-

ped to, they would readily enough fall into line.

So thought Aunt Mary, as she wrote out the following rules for a little 12-year-old nephew, who was the "light of her eyes," if not always the joy of her heart, for though a good-natured, amiable boy in the main, he would offend against the "proprieties" frequently.

Keep step with any you walk with. Hat lifted in saying "Goodby" or "How do you do?"

Hat lifted when offering a seat in a car, or in acknowledging a favor.

Always precede a lady upstairs, and ask her whether you may precede her in passing through a crowd or public place.

Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them.

Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her.

Look people straight in the face when speaking or being spoken to.

In the parlor, stand till every lady in the room is seated, also older people.

Rise if a lady comes in after you are seated, and stand till she takes a seat.

Hat off the moment you enter a street door, and when you step into a private hall or office.

Never play with knife, fork or spoon. Use your handkerchief unobtrusively always.

In the dining-room take your seat after ladies and elders.

Rise when ladies leave the room, and stand till they are out.

Eat as fast or as slowly as others, and finish the course when they do.

In passing out of a room, let the ladies pass first.

Do not look toward a bedroom door when passing. Always knock at any private room door.

Special rules for the mouth are that all noise in eating and snacking of the lips should be avoided.

**The Q-rrious Toy.** This dear little man from Che-fu, who was known by the name of Thing Ku,

Ku, Had never had a toy Such as children enjoy Save his own little funny thin queue!

He could make it a whip or a string, Or a snake with a terrible sting; He could tie it in knots, And, my goodness! what box Or tricks he could play with the thing!

No wonder he smiles askew; Was there ever, in all Che-fu, A happier lad than the little Thing Ku, With his little thin queue, think you?? —St. Nicholas.

**A Keen Scent.** The neighbor had been requested by Eddie's mother to no longer furnish him with candy, as had been her custom. So it happened that on the occasion of the next neighborly call Eddie's disappointment was great.

At last he remarked, "It seems to me I smell candy."

Importuned so indirectly, Mrs. A. presented him with a diminutive portion.

Looking at it long and earnestly, Eddie was heard to say, "Could it be possible I smelled so small a piece?" —Lippincott's.

ed that it was not long before the training lessons were completely learned, and the young dog was thoroughly fitted for his work.

It was amusing to watch Jack's kindly, patronizing way toward these dogs as soon as they were conquered and then let out of their harness. While they were being broken in he had appeared to be the personification of fierceness and anger; when they had surrendered, in doglike fashion he was effusively affectionate.

Some of them were, at first, not much inclined to receive these friendly advances; but eventually, perhaps after he had fought a battle or two in their defense, they came to be much attached to him as their friend, while they never questioned his title as their master in the pack.

## Re-buked the Barber.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale was strolling the beach at Narragansett, "I perceive," a friend said to him, "that you have had your hair cut."

"Yes," said Dr. Hale. He smiled and added:

"Why do barbers so often cut your hair in a manner directly opposite to the one you have requested, and then say to you complacently, at the end of the operation, 'Does the hair cut suit you, sir? You have to answer that it does. Why say it doesn't? It is too late for any change to be made."

"In a barber shop in Boston I enjoyed one day the rebuke that a patron gave to the barber.

"The barber, after the hair-cut was all over, held up a hand mirror so that the man could see the back of his head, at the same time saying, as a matter of form:

"Hair cut suit you, sir?"

"No," said the patron. "It is altogether too short. A little longer, please."

**Passing of the Pastor.** She had a stall at a bazaar. And mused, "What will the pastor buy?" With eyes that seemed to gaze afar, The cashless pastor passed her by. —Judge.





## THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN

One Hundred Years Ago.

Swedish subjects in France were detained in consequence of the state of affairs between the two countries.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of Indiana territory, a resolution was adopted proposing an alteration in the form of government of the territory.

Aaron Burr, Vice President of the United States, left Savannah for Washington to take his seat in the Senate at the beginning of the session.

The French minister of police made a strong protest to the bishops of the church reproaching them for their attachment to the Bourbon cause.

All communication between Holland and England was stopped, letters to Rotterdam being seized and conveyed to the French general.

The French fleet at Bonaire again was attacked unsuccessfully by the British.

Both England and Russia declined to acknowledge the new title of "Emperor of Germany," which the ruler of Prussia assumed.

The crops in the Mont Blanc province of France were destroyed by freshets.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

Bustamante led a revolt against Guerrero, proclaiming the "Plan of Jalapa."

The new steam locomotive "Rocket" traveled from twenty-five to thirty-five miles per hour.

The new London postoffice was completed.

Many Jesuits were expelled from England by the passing of the Roman Catholic relief bill.

Dr. Alexander Duff, the first missionary of the Church of Scotland, sailed for India.

Locomotive steam carriages were used on the railroads in England for the first time.

A workingmen's college was established in London by Frederick A. Maurice.

An explosion caused a great fire at Gateshead, England, fifty being killed and the money loss being over \$5,000,000.

Fifty Years Ago.

The zinc works at Bethlehem, Pa., began operations.

The entire Austrian army was placed on a war footing.

The Haytian government concluded a treaty with France for the payment of the debt due that country.

Santa Anna issued a decree calling for the people's vote on the powers of the President of the Mexican republic.

A motion to impeach the government was carried by the Danish house of commons by a vote of 80 to 6.

A. H. Reeder (Democrat), first Governor of Kansas, arrived at the capital of that State.

The ships of the allied forces were greatly damaged by fire during the bombardment of Sevastopol.

Abraham Lincoln challenged Stephen A. Douglas to a joint debate in the canvass for the Senate.

Forty Years Ago.

Chief Justice Roger B. Taney died at his home in Baltimore, Md.

A fight between Sheridan's cavalry and the entire force of Confederate cavalry in the valley of the Shenandoah resulted in the routing of the latter and the capture of eleven pieces of artillery and 300 prisoners.

The bank of Monroe, Wis., was looted by burglars and \$25,000 in currency secured.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll addressed a mammoth union meeting at Bryan Hall, Chicago.

Harrison H. Dodd escaped from confinement at Indianapolis during his military trial at which much was developed concerning the operations of the Knights of the Golden Circle.

Federal troops and militia were under arms all day and night at Memphis, Tenn., expecting an attack by the Confederate force under Chalmers.

A letter from President Lincoln, urging the adoption of an anti-slavery clause was read at a mass meeting in the interests of a new State constitution in Baltimore, Md.

Elections in Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania were a decisive victory for Lincoln and the administration of the war and rebuke for the peace party.

Thirty Years Ago.

William H. Wickham was unanimously nominated by Tammany Hall for Mayor of New York.

Shanghai dispatches announced the declaration of war between Japan and China.

The Sultan issued a decree forbidding the exporting of cereals from Morocco for three years.

Bryan Waller Proctor ("Barry Cornwall"), the English author and poet, died.

## Catarrh Invites Consumption

It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice.

Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically and permanently cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, and more delicate organs.

Read the testimonials.

No substitute for Hood's acts like Hood's. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I was troubled with catarrh 20 years. Seeing statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla resolved to try it. Four bottles entirely cured me." WILLIAM SHERMAN, 1000 6th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Mrs. A. E. Tait, Ladies' Turkish Baths and Toilet Parlor, Newly equipped throughout. Ladies from out of town taking this treatment may remain all night free of charge. 910 1/2 2nd Avenue (up stairs), Seattle, Wash.

E. R. BUTTERWORTH & SONS, UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS, 1921 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.

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Large and complete stock of Fire Apparatus, Hose and Department Supplies.

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HEAVY COPPER, BRAZED JOINTS, RELIABLE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS

"Babcocks," \$20. "Patrols," \$15, each. These are the Standard Extinguishers Common Extinguishers with riveted joints \$12 each. A. G. LONG, Portland, Or.

HAS GAME, BUT NO SNACKS.

The American who happens into Newfoundland will find innumerable causes for interest and surprise.

The interior of the island is a wilderness primitive and practically unexplored.

A quaint, slow, uncertain railway traverses the heart of the island, but for 500 miles of travel over mountains, through dense forests and by the margins of salt water bays and estuaries not a town is to be seen.

Herds of caribou, as tame as barnyard cattle, stand staring at the passing train. From the bosom of lake and river trout and salmon are forever leaping.

Brant, geese, wild ducks, grouse and many wild birds that migrate hither in the summer can be found all over the island. Here they mate and breed, and their goslings and chicks make the woods and waters vocal all summer long.

Newfoundland, like Ireland, is innocent of snakes or reptiles.

Ayer's

Give nature three helps, and nearly every case of consumption will recover. Fresh air, most important of all.

Cherry Pectoral

Nourishing food comes next. Then, a medicine to control the cough and heal the lungs. Ask any good doctor.

First used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral 35 years ago. I have seen terrible cases of lung disease cured by it. I never without it.

ALBERT G. HAMILTON, Marietta, Ohio.

20c. 50c. \$1.00. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Consumption

Health demands daily action of the bowels. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

Health demands daily action of the bowels. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

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## THE FAMILY DOCTOR

Chronic Bronchitis.

After repeated attacks of acute bronchitis, especially in those past the middle of life, there is a tendency for the disease to become established as a chronic affection.

When this occurs a perfect cure is hardly to be expected, unless, perhaps, the patient is able to take up his residence permanently in a warm climate.

Even when a cure appears to have been effected the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes remains vulnerable, and very slight causes will then bring about a return of the trouble.

There is usually more or less cough accompanied by thick expectoration, especially in the morning. Sometimes the chest is sore, and coughing excites a rasping pain. The heavy cough, returning in repeated attacks and finally becoming almost constant, at least from early summer well on into the autumn, at last causes a dilatation of the air-cells in the lungs.

This condition—pulmonary emphysema, as it is called—induces a sort of asthma in which expiration is difficult, longer than usual, and accompanied by more or less wheezing.

There is usually little to do for chronic bronchitis in the way of drugs. The so-called expectorants or cough mixtures are needed, as a rule, only when there is a fresh cold caught on top of the chronic condition.

At such times the cough may become racking and incessant and call for quieting remedies. Cod-liver oil is almost always good for these patients, unless it spoils the appetite. When it cannot be borne, and when it can also—the sufferer should eat plenty of butter and use cream freely.

When the patient is gouty, a not unusual contingency, an antigout regimen should be adopted. If possible, the colder part of the year should be spent in a warm climate. The dry air of the interior is preferable to the damp east winds of the Atlantic coast; but as the heart may be affected secondarily to the lung trouble or to the kidney trouble which is frequently associated with it, the high altitudes, such as the Rocky Mountain region, are to be visited with caution.

As will be seen from the general line of treatment indicated, hope for sufferers from chronic bronchitis lies in doing all that is possible to keep the general condition built up by hygienic living and a generous diet.—Youth's Companion.

BEE'S CURE RHEUMATISM.

Most persons have heard that a bee sting will cure rheumatism or lumbago, though few sufferers have actually tried the remedy.

Formic acid, derived from bee stings, is now being extensively used as a cure for these diseases.

On the end of the sting, which is about one-third of an inch long, is a tiny sac containing a drop of formic acid. This sac the bee detaches with the sting after the latter has been deposited in the flesh.

Science has found a way to convert

the stings, with their supply of formic acid, into a serum, which, used as an antitoxin or vaccine virus is used, effects a cure.

As the loss of the sting does not interfere with the honey-producing capacity of the bees, the apiarists are finding fortune in the newly discovered cure, and a great impetus has been given to bee cultivation. The stings bring \$10 a thousand.

The proprietor of one of the largest apiaries near Philadelphia has more than 1,000,000 bees under cultivation.

Attracting Too Much Attention.

Greene—I suppose there's no objection to a man's earning an honest living, is there?

Gray—No, no, but it's so unusual, you know. A fellow doesn't like to be looked on as eccentric.—Boston Transcript.

Where the Sport Falls.

Stubbs—After all, this shooting at clay pigeons isn't so exciting as firing at live ones.

Twist—No, there's little fun shooting at things that can't feel it when they are hit.—Boston Transcript.

Gift of Zola's Manuscript.

Mme. Zola has presented her husband's manuscripts to the national library of France.

Anyway, Eve wasn't constantly nagging Adam about other women.

Playwright (explaining new play)—As the two burglars enter the hall clock strikes 1.—Manager—Which one?—Chicago Chronicle.

Mr. Jones (reading)—Another fierce engagement in the Philippines. Mrs. Jones—What is it? Mr. Jones—School teacher and army officer.—Judge.

Employer—Want to go home? Where do you feel ill? Boy—Here, sir, in the office. I guess I'll feel better when I get the air on the baseball ground.

Mrs. Holdite—Dr. Kurem Awi says I must spend six months in Europe. What shall I do? Mr. Holdite—Get another doctor.—Chicago Chronicle.

Tommy—Papa, what makes you so bald? Papa—Oh, that's because my mother used to pat me so much on the head for being a good boy.—Aly Sloper's Half-Holiday.

"Oh, my friends!" exclaimed the orator, "it makes me sad when I think of the days that are gone, when I look around and miss the old familiar faces I used to shake hands with."

"What was the fellow that the coroner's jury returned?" "Wilful neglect of duty on the part of the deceased. He went out unarmed knowing the other fellow was in town."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I see you advertise for a donkey," said the man who looked as if he had something for sale. "Oh, yes," said the busy man, stopping his work for a minute to look up; "but I want one with four legs."—Tit-Bits.

"They thought he was dead, you know, and all the papers printed obituary notices." "And then?" Why, then he turned up, and since he's read those notices he's too proud to speak to any one."—Chicago Post.

First Traveler—Oh, yes—we visited the art gallery when we were in Dresden! Second Traveler—Then you saw Raphael's masterpieces there of course? First Traveler—Yes, indeed. The "Sixteen Belladonna," you mean?

Best in the World.

Cream, Ark., Nov. 7.—(Special)—After eighteen months of suffering from Epilepsy, Backache and Kidney Complaint, Mr. W. H. Smith of this place is a well man again and those who have watched his return to health unhesitatingly give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

In an interview regarding his cure, Mr. Smith says: "I had been low for eighteen months with my back and kidneys and also Epilepsy. I had taken everything I knew of and nothing seemed to do me any good till a friend of mine got me to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I find that they are the greatest medicine in the world, for now I am able to work and am in fact as stout and strong as before I took sick."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Cured Kidneys cleanse the blood of all impurities. Pure blood means good health.

The 6-year-old daughter of a certain naval officer was unconsciously ludicrous the other day. The child was sewing, when her older sister asked: "Why don't you use a pattern?" The little miss replied with a dignity greater than her knowledge: "I don't need a pattern. I sew by ear."

## TO SAVE CALIFORNIA ELK

Preserve Being Arranged Near San Francisco by a Cattle King.

The California elk is to be saved from extinction. Henry Miller, the cattle king, is to save the elk. He is at work upon a magnificent country home within easy reach of San Francisco.

It is called Mount Madonna, because it tops a little mountain of that name; but Elkwood might be a more appropriate designation, for it is about this surpassing country seat that Henry Miller is arranging a preserve, immune from gun and dog and the civilized things which harry forest dwellers, where the California elk may live on in peace to the perpetuation and even increase of his kind.

The cattle king will be able to carry out his praiseworthy scheme because already he owns about all the California elk which lift their antlers to-day. There may be 150 specimens of these magnificent elk in California. Henry Miller owns 125. His title to them is of the best. He never bought them with money, but he went into their wild haunts and saved them from the destruction which was wiping their species out of existence.

The elk which he now owns compose what is probably the only herd of American elk which it will be possible to save. In the terribly rough Jackson's Hole country of Wyoming, in Arizona and in a few places further east, the last of the elk are now in hiding. Their final refuge becomes often their death trap. In Wyoming many elk die every winter because the deep snows of their retreat leave them foodless so long that they starve. When they follow the grass line down into the lowlands they fall before the guns of hunters eager for the last of the royal sport of elk stalking.

Tardy game laws have come too late to permit the rejuvenating of their kind in the United States. The elk must soon follow the moose, whose fate was that of the buffalo. Henry Miller would have elk in California when elk are to be found nowhere else in the country.

Miller's elk are on one of his many cattle ranches, the Buena Vista ranch, in the mountains of Kern County, thirty-four miles east of Bakersfield. When the first cattle were driven there the elk were plentiful. Herds of elk grazed and browsed with herds of steer. With the settlement of the country the elk thinned before the settlers' guns. When but a few were left Henry Miller saw that complete extermination was close at hand and he interfered. He chose the best-wooded portion of his land, containing hundreds of acres of timber and thickets in places almost impenetrable, and built about the great arena an eight-foot fence. The fence was left open at places, and the natural instincts of the elk taught him in time that it was only within this ideal retreat, always guarded from hunters and intruders, that he was safe. The elk of the whole vicinity took up their home there and their number has increased within the last ten years.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THIS CLOCK A VETERAN.

Timepiece Made Two Years After Columbus Discovered America.

A remarkable clock, over 400 years old, and which still keeps good time and ticks away the seconds and minutes, is owned by H. Halbach, 48 West Neptune street, Lynn.

Made two years after Columbus discovered America, the clock is said to have been constantly in service and after the lapse of four centuries shows but little wear and its wooden works revolve and perform their functions as well as the modern clock made to-day.

Plainly the dates of manufacture and when repairs were made are inscribed and there is no doubt about the authenticity of its history.

The clock, made entirely of wood, with the exception of the weights, stands three feet high and is 18 inches wide and presents a strange appearance with its dial showing old Roman figures, with the quarter and half hours also displayed.

Two figures, each a foot high, stand guard on either side of the dial. One represents a skeleton, and at each quarter hour this figure strikes a bell. The skeleton is supposed to typify the passing of man and the going on of time even after only the bones remain.

The other figure is that of an old man, and in a measure resembles the familiar representation of Father Time. As each hour, half, and quarter is marked by the clock the figure blows a horn. It is an ingenious arrangement. A reed is fixed in the end of the horn, and the dropping of a small piece of wood allows the air to circulate and pass over the reed, making a peculiar sound.

In addition, there is a bell on the top of the clock, and the hours are rung on this, a hammer striking regularly. The bell has a deep, pleasant sound.

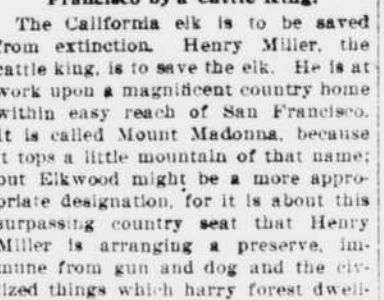
Who built the clock is unknown, but for over 200 years it was in the castle Wallenstein, Bohemia, and in 1869 was repaired by Ritta Freiherr von Frederich. For a number of years it was in the castle Kleinsakal, Bohemia, and when the latter place was being renovated the father of the present owner secured possession and presented it to his son.

The clock is blackened by age, but the wood is hard as flint.—Boston Globe.

When a woman is going away on a visit she never finishes packing her trunk until after the expressman calls for it.

The application of a porous plaster is a great drawback to lovemaking.

## UNCLE SAM—"A Remedy That Has Such Endorsements Should Be in Every Home."



Election Returns That Interest All Parties

W. L. DOUGLAS

W. L. Douglas makes and sells men's shoes \$2.50

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